

Beach Town

Chase Rice

Carolina sun rays sinking on a south side pier
Cotton candy, salty kisses, and a couple stolen beers
Your tan lines were the map for my hands to find their way
In that empty lifeguard shack, we watched our innocence fade

Caught in that bleach blonde salt, sand, tide
Ferris wheel make our ride
Soaking the summer in, copper tone glistening
Tracing the tattoos on your skin
One, two, three months fly
Like a blink in your blue eyes
Where young love rolls in fast as it rolls out
Beach Town

Sneaking in and getting kicked out at the Bayside pool
And watching your tee shirt drip dry
Middle of the night, that was so damn cool
Them sandals in your hands
Swaying to the beat of an off beat cover band
Spilling your drink, making me sink
Deeper and deeper with every half drunk wink

In that bleach blonde salt sand tide
Ferris wheel make our ride
Soaking the summer in, copper tone glistening
Tracing the tattoos on your skin
One, two, three months fly
Like a blink in your blue eyes
Where young love rolls in as fast as it rolls out

Florida State came calling
Your goodbye tears came falling
I said I don't want to go if you don't want to go
So we just kept on stalling
We kept on stalling

Caught in that beach blonde salt sand tide
Ferris wheel make our ride
Soaking the summer in, copper tone glistening
Tracing the tattoos on your skin
One, two, three months fly
Like a blink in your blue eyes
Where young love rolls in as fast as it rolls out

Florida State came calling
Goodbye tears came falling
I said I don't wanna go, if you don't wanna go
So we just kept on stalling, we kept on stalling

Caught in that bleach blonde salt sand tide
Ferris wheel make out ride
Soaking the summer in, copper tone glistening
Tracing the tattoos on your skin, yeah
One, two, three, months fly
Like a blink in your blue eyes
Young love rolls in as fast as it rolls out
Yeah, young love rolls in as fast as it rolls out

Beach Town, Beach Town